

ANTHROGASM

SERIOUSLY EROTIC FURS

SIXTH ISSUE

A MAG FOR ALL FORMS OF FURROTFICA, BIG AND SMALL

FURS WORKN' HARD!

NEKO SECRETARY BARES ALL

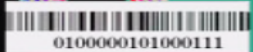
What does a lady neko do all day at AG headquarters?

3 THEMED EROTIC ACTION SCENES!

FasTrackKitty Conductor- Fast train... also a fast kitty cat ticket collector!

Waitress to go? - He seems like such a nice guy, charming, thoughtful, polite... will he ask her out on a date?

Lost kitten - The roarn' 20's produced a lot of art and culture... and kittens! Maybe a gruff detective can find them for their mamma!



ISSUE NUMBER SIX
OF
ANTHROGASM MAGAZINE!

HARD WORK AT THE AG STUDIO... POSING, STRIPPING, BUMPING INTO EACH OTHER AND EVENTUALLY... WELL ITS ON THE NEXT FEW PAGES! THESE SCENES HAVE A "WORKN' HARD" THAT HAVE OUR CHARACTERS IN A WORK PLACE SETTING DOING THEIR THING. SINCE ITS PROBABLY NOT A GOOD IDEA TO ACT THIS KINDA THING OUT AT YOUR WORKPLACE BE IT A CLUB, STRIP OR OTHERWISE, DJ, OR AS AN ESCORT... (WELL MABYE NOT THE LAST ONE) WE'LL LET YOU WORK OUT YOUR FANTASIES HERE SO YOU DONT' HAVE TO! HORRAY! SO LETS EXPLORE THE FURRY YIFF WORKPLACE...

— BASINIUM DAPTO, ANTHROGASM (AG) FOUNDER

ISSUE SIX PLAYER ROSTER

EXTRAS

MODELS

STUDS

DEISE MORGAN

CAT NICHOLAS

HIBIKI SHIRAS

NEKOVIA MISTRAL

OBOTOREN TORN

OMIANS LYTTON

LYOKO SUMMERS

DELIA LOCITAIRE

LYOKO SUMMERS

BARK MALINOW

DACKSTRUS LUDWIG

RATLER DRAKE

KIZZNETH DIERTLE

THANKS TO

VASHON JACOBUS

AYUMI KOROBASE -IDEAS/SET DESIGN: SCENE1

DEISE MORGAN: SET DESIGN/BUILD: SCN3

ALL THE EXTRAS FROM SCN2!

WIND FABRE

FOX KILLIAN

ISSUE NUMBER SIX

ANTH



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All those applications... poor neko must be hot after going though those... Hey! Theres no clothing policy!

2 FASTRACKKITTY CONDUCTOR

The 8am to work is a busy line... this ticket collector keeps the passengers very busy too!

3 WAITRESS TO GO?

He's done everything like a gentleman... politeness, tact and reservation... what's come over him?

4 LOST KITTENS!

The momma vixxen's just had a new litter of kittens... but where did they go? Maybe a detective can find them.

ROGASM

Sensual Stoneworks

Bahumat

Xen'Cimicidae

Hextor

YOU FEEL A THICKENING OF ITS PROBE TOUCH
YOUR PUSSY LIPS, AND LOOK DOWN WITH
INTEREST. YOU GASP UPON SEEING IT FOR THE
FIRST TIME. ITS TRANSLUCENT AND THICK, AND
EVEN LOOKS TO BE SEGMENTED. INSIDE,
YOU CAN ACTUALLY SEE THE PASSAGE THAT'S
STILL FLOWING WITH TRACES OF THE GOO IT FILLED
YOU WITH BEFORE...

...AND AN EGG, NEARLY 2 INCHES ACROSS,
SLOWLY BEING DRIVEN BETWEEN YOUR PUSSY
LIPS AND DISSAPPEARING INTO YOU...

YOU SCREAM! WRITHING IN TERROR,
YOU KNOW WHAT'S COMING NEXT.
THE EGG STRETCHES THE TUBE INSIDE
YOU, AND IN TURN, STRETCHES YOU
AS WELL. YOU FEEL IT GET ALL THE
WAY TO YOUR CERVIX, AND STOP.
YOU GRIP THE LEGS OF THE CREATURE,
TRYING TO FIND A WAY OUT, JUST AS
THE TUBE SHOVES ITSELF INTO YOUR
CERVIX AND EXPANDS SLOWLY, LETTING
THE EGGS SLIP DEEPLY INTO YOUR WOMB...

Anthrogasm Neko

Secretary and parts inspector



Cat Nicholas

AG: Alright Cat, I'd welcome you to the studio but you're already here, you work here!

Cat: *Giggles* Thank mew, thank mew.

AG: Feel free to have a seat on or at the desk today, the kitty can be the head of AG for these next few minutes..

AG: So Cat, it must be pretty hard to keep your paws to yourself with so many sexy furs to interview, ever had a problem with that?

Cat: Well.. once, but not getting into that. Mew tries to be very professional in mews work.





AG: Oh I know, you're a very professional kitty... and dressed for success as well. What do you like the most about working here at AG?

Cat: Hmmms *thinks* Oh, meeting interesting furries. So many different stories.

AG: Oh, could you share one with us? Well one you can speak of that is :P

Cat: OH it's nothing like that *giggles* No ummm, like who they are and where they come from... vampire wolf, for example.

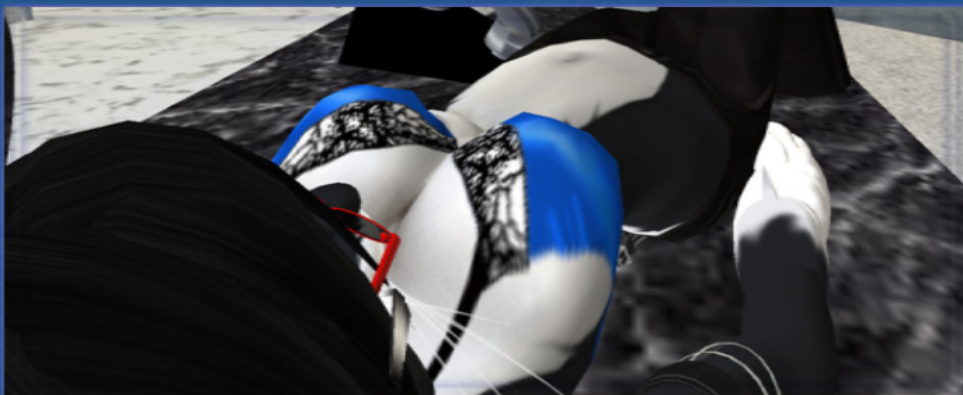


AG: Right right, so feel free to use my desk however you see fit.



AG: Maybe after this you can show us your personal office at the studio, but first- Let me ask for our readers, what do you do here at AG?

Cat: Oh, mew is AG's secretary. Mew interviews new hopes and sometimes graphic artists.



AG: Hmm, would you say your work here at AG was fun?

Cat: Oh yes, but it has it's moments.

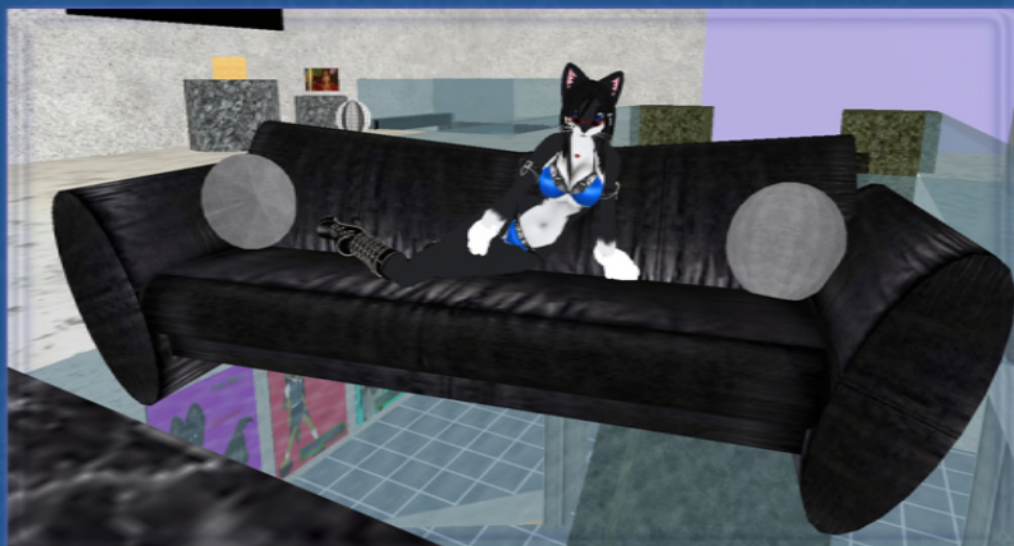
AG: I hope any of those times don't involve a dragon XD

Cat: Oh yes, you're a royal pain in the tush *giggles*



AG: Ok ok! Back to the questions! What do you like to when you're not working here at AG?

Cat: Oh, being with friends and loved ones and being in NoR a combat rp sim.



AG: I bet, seem like a popular kitty cat to me. You certainly talk to a lot of our players. Do you find any excitement in the idea of arranging for sexy furs to get together in front of the camera?

Cat: Well, not that popular *shrugs* Mew don't know about excitment but mew is happy to help.



AG: Lets see... you're happy with being a secretary, have lots of furs to talk to... what else does the kitty have going for her?

Cat: For mew? Hmmmm mew sometimes take photos of peoples and make them them one-off mixed pictures.

AG: Well thats a nice thing to do, mabye we can have you make some posters of players for the magazine.

Cat: *Giggles* cost ya.



AG: Aww.. ok kitty.. well lets ask one last question to help you forget about charging L...

Cat: Awww only one more question :P

AG: I understand you do some modelling, would you ever consider doing any sort of photography or model consulting for the mag?

Cat: Oh *giggles* guess mew could do that



AG: Whats stoppn' ya?

There's a dragon and I'm sure a handful of fans that would be happy ^^

Cat: Mew really like to model lingerie but not much call for a furry or neko to model that



AG: Oh well I'm glad we did this interview then!

Thanks for coming out Cat,
always happy to see another
nude kitty on the lot.

Cat: *Giggles* thank mew
waves to the readers



FASTTRACKITY

STARRING

Obotoren Torn
as
Ruby



Hibiki Shiras
as
Tommy the
Stowaway



Omians
Lytton
as
Conductor

Scene 1

There's one fast kitty cat on the FasTracKitty Line... Ruby has lost count of the number of passengers who's card she's had a hold of. This kitty doesn't care for safety, she's much happier with a load in her belly!



It was twelve o'clock at the station as Ruby sat in her booth filing her nails, legs crossed with cap in her lap. With a sigh she stood up and tossed the cap between her ears, "Meow..merrooww..." she said as she practiced blowing kisses at her reflection in the glass window. Ruby slaps her firm feline rump and adjusts her mini skirt before sauntering out onto the platform as if she was entering the runway.





As she walks she smiles and waves to the passengers, blowing kisses and meowing at them as she grabs hold of the train car door. "Tikit pleeze." Ruby announced with a big kitty smile that showed off her sharp pearly teeth. Passengers began to file onto the train behind her as her long tail swished back and forth. As a kitty that loved attention Ruby was right at home. Her extra short miniskirt barely hid her kitty mound just above the line of her dress.

With his nose twitching and wiggling, one of the male passengers spoke, "Well hello there Ruby, energetic today are we?" from behind his newspaper.

"Mrrwoo Ken! You arr gewd?" Ruby cooed back. "Always when you're around babe." Ken responded and lowered his paper. "Getting off when I am?" He said with a smirk, "I always git off wit you..." the kitty said as she punched his card and blew a kiss with her large paws. As she spoke her long tail was already curled around his leg and rubbing his inner thy.





He nodded to her as she approached another kitty passenger. The female looked up at her and sniffed... she growled and frowned at her and Ruby bared her teeth. When Ruby went to take her card the young passenger snarled and Ruby hissed back. "Beech... you wish you got aze much aze I deed." She hissed at the

girl and threw her card back... Ruby turned and slid her paw along her right thigh until she pulls up her skirt from one side and exposes her pussy. "Steel tight, you see yez?" Growling and showing her teeth the girl can't help but sniff at the seductress' pussy as the furry slit and pink tailhole is flashed to her.

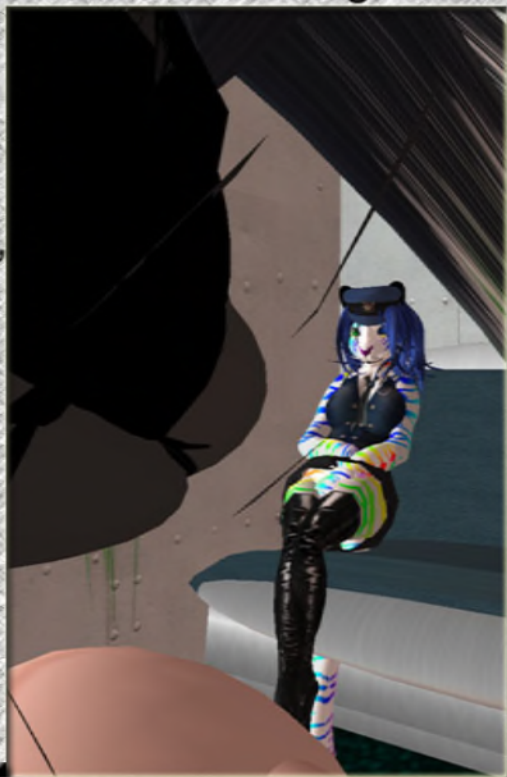


almost quivering as he tried to remain motionless as not to make the slightest sound. "Merrooww? FasTrackKitty Line, havink your tikit please!" The fennec looked up sheepishly and said nothing.

It was off to the private compartments now. Ruby always tried to find male passengers to seduce and was quite taken by the convenience of having their own private room to screw in. Within the first room sat a young fennec,



"What iz wrong? Tikit gone?" she asked with a muzzled look, her tail in between her legs as she eyed him. Suddenly it struck her and she nearly jumped, "Whereze iz your tikit pleze? Not havink?" she said as she leaned over... allowing her feline breasts to nearly hang out of her top. "Poor think...." She cooed as her tail rubbed her inner thigh and her hands ran up his left arm. "Well... Ruby can thinking of way for you to payink off your way." She said happily. Ruby lay back on the adjacent bench and squirmed as the thought of what she would do with him.



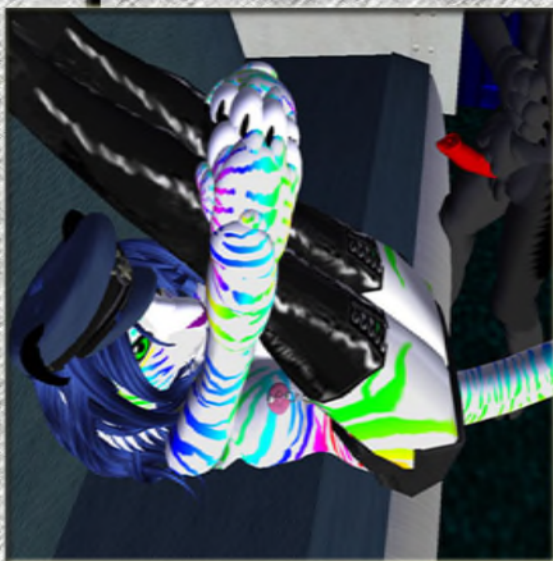
He stood as still as possible while the sticky paws of the ticket collector tickled along his chest... a pungent musky aroma began to fill the cabin. The cat leans forward and roughly falls against the bench. She pulls her skirt up and slaps her ass hard as her breasts sway from the movement. Cooing and looking down between her legs she almost growls. Without any further instruction the fennec drops his pants and rubs his cock a bit much to the delight of the feline bending over before him.





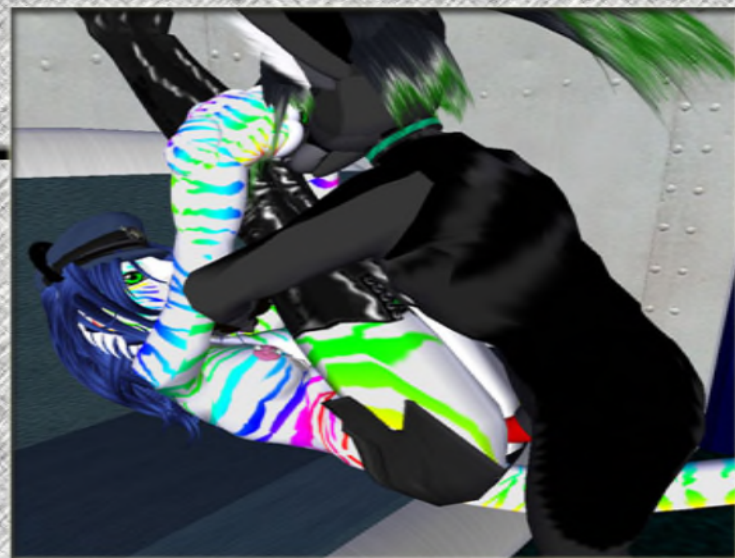
Ruby quickly turns around and bumps his cock against her thigh.. she mrows and lays on her back,scrunched up against the contour of the bench. She does the splits on her back and pulls

her legs straight up in the air before pulling them back to her face. Just above her warm pussy the male rubbed his cock so that a drop of pre landed on her lower abdomen.



With a squeal, Ruby pushed down and flexed her lips at him, beaconing him to enter her canal.

Soon Ruby coos and places a paw on her clit as the male begins to press his cock into her pussy without hesitation. Luckily she had always been a juicy girl and almost never needed much foreplay to get her flowing... the male grabbed hold of her hips firmly and began to use his entire cock on the slut.

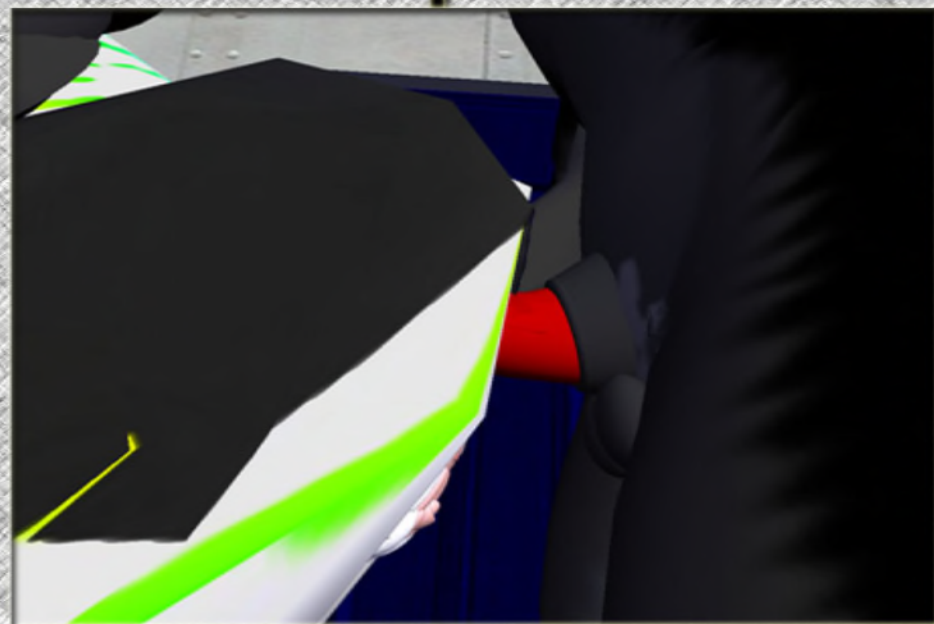
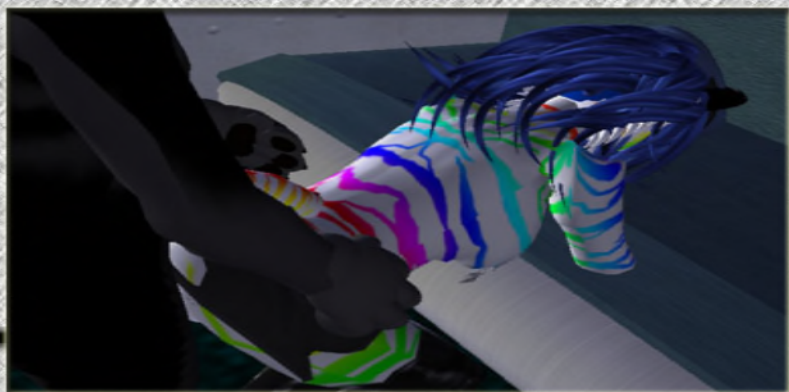


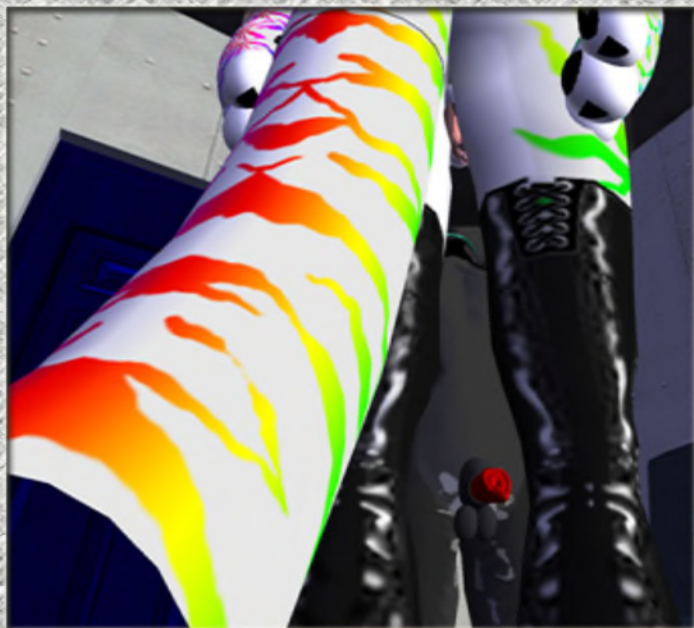


Moaning and groaning the kitty bangs her hind paws against the back wall as he thrust into her. Their coos mix until they hear an impatient banging on the wall behind, the moaning feline bangs back and a faint toothy merrow is heard from

"Queekly" she squeaks as she clenches him and releases a bit of her musky juices onto his cock.. the males grunts and tries to keep pumping her with no avail. He pants and sighs as he creams her, launching pent up ropes of cum all along her vaginal wall. Ruby coos as she gets what she wanted... cycling between an open mouth and a loud purring as she orgasms around his rod as he fertilizes her.

the passenger compartment. "You-grh... faaa... weesh you hayd theese beetch!" she says as she rubs the male's muscle-bound backside as he slams her steadily.





As soon as he's done pulls out and wipes his cock on her lips to clean them of cum. With reflex precision the feline reaches out with her large paws and wipes him down, looking up and cooing before licking her paws clean. "Ok yew stay now." She says as she pops on her top, readjusts her breasts and pulls her mini skirt just over her sticky pussy.



Just as quickly as she came into the room she sauntered out without looking back, still purring profusely as she strolls by the other kitty. As she passes she hears a hiss from behind her. Without missing a step Ruby uses her nimble tail to hike up her skirt and flash her slit, cum stuck to her inner thigh and mound. Another snarl is heard as she passes into the front compartment, "Knok knok kaptian. Room for one more..." she says in a low tone just above her purring.



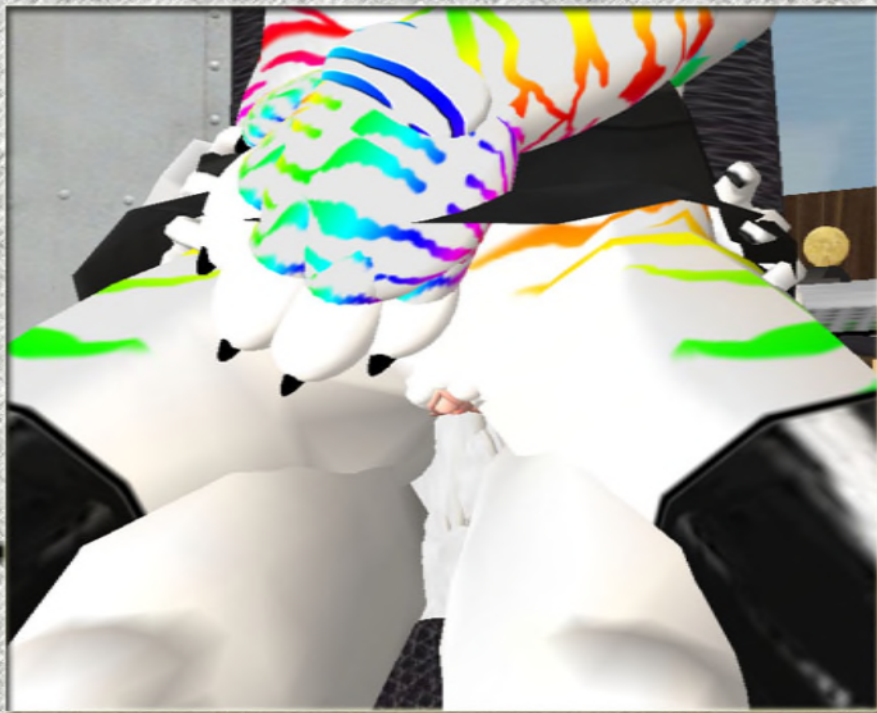
"Well well Ruby, these always room isn't there babe?" he jests as she walks up close

to him. He humms and runs his hands along her frame. The conductor runs his paw down her rump and feels some stickiness...

"Woah! Someone's already had her ticked punched!" he exclaims as he lifts up her miniskirt. She chuckles as she peels off her top and lets her full breasts fall and sway.

The captain nuzzles between her breasts as he stands, slightly bent over until his cock bounced up and free of his pants. As he kisses and nuzzles her breasts he pulls her back onto the chair with him, "mmm babe someone had a real good time just a bit ago." He says as the other male's cum drips onto the floor. Ruby turns around and sits down with a moan, he pokes her tailhole before pulling his cock away. She grinds on him like she always did as they chatted.





"You know babe... grh... Ken's been wanting to get together with you again." "I know, I'm havink heez litter." Ruby says in a non-chalant tone. "Oh another one? That's great. Hehe. When do I get a turn?" the captain says playfully. The feline bounces steadily on his canine cock as the first male's cum pours down the undersides of his shaft and collects in a ring around his cock base. "You can be next. I already had one litter by you."

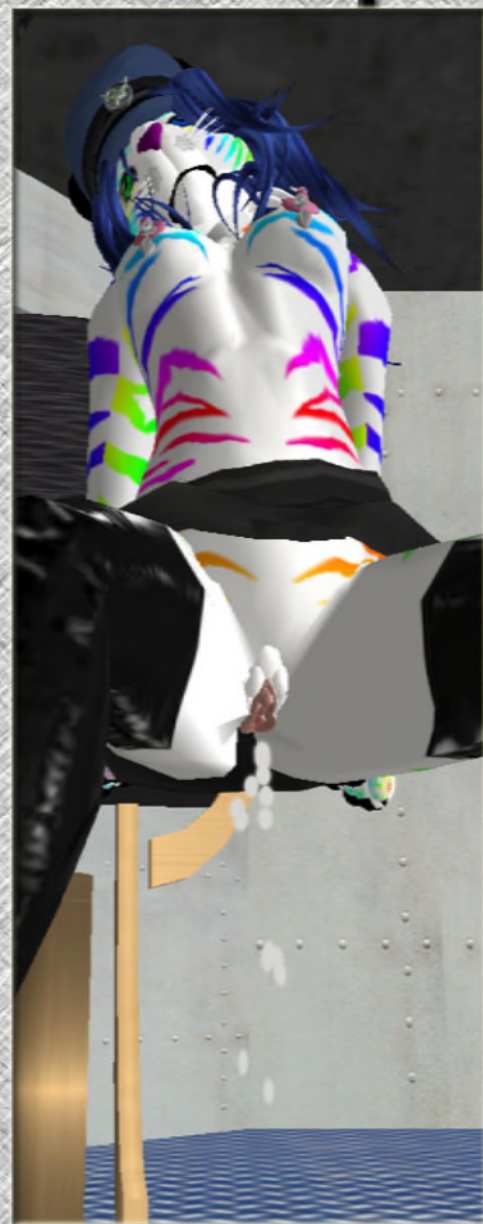
"Oh wow that first one was mine?" He says as he rubs her still flat tummy. "Mmm yes you givink me sex." "Yes I did... didn't know I knocked you up." He says with his paws on her hips before sitting back and letting her fuck him. Ruby's hair switches side to side as she pumps his cock in and out... she looks down at his balls, coated with semen as more dislodges from her walls and gets pushed out of her.



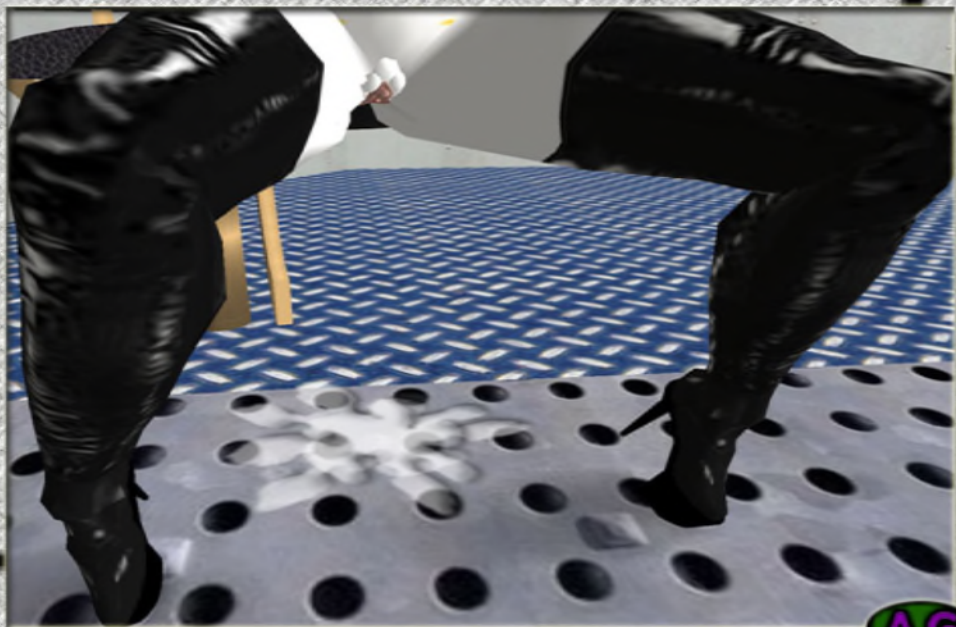


The conductor rubs her lower abdomen as he coos and cusses. Ruby places her paw on his as she feels his cock cause her body to pooch out. Suddenly he picks up the pace and she rolls her head.. cooing as his balls bounce and he slams her with constant pumps against her body. "Grn..geran...sh...ooo..." he says as he adds his cum to the mix. "Mmm you just love cum don't you?"

"I like to kollekt... what kan aye say-ink?" she says as she leans back against him and enjoys the hot jets as they wash over her upper wall. Just as soon as she stops feeling the cum spurt she stands up and looks down between her legs, holding his cock up until he finishes squirting the last drops. They roll down his cock and she sits on the chair beside him, legs open wide... cum drooling out of her in long ropes.



"Now that's a sight I never get tired of seeing." The captain comments as he checks the scenery and his watch. "That's my little cum dumpster..." he says with a smirk. She coos at the comment and rubs her clit a bit. "Such a slut..." he says and moans with a moan and furious rubbing.. "Aye am goin' to miss this durink my maternity leave... come impreg me pleasee." Ruby says as she lets her pussy drain a bit.



Waitress to Go?

Action Scene 3

Starring:

Waitress: Dackstrus Ludwig

Male Patron: Ratler Drake

Extras: BARK Malinow,
Kizzneth Diertle, Vashon Jacobus,
Wind Fabre, Fox Killian





It had been almost three months since Cindy had first met the young dragon.

Her time working at the diner had been a quite pleasant one and his presence every day at exactly 7am brightened even the dullest of days.



Cindy waved and smiled to him as she poured coffee and tended to another patron, "I'll be right with you Cale!" she chirped with a huge smile. The young girl sashayed back to the kitchen as she thought about the handsome male.

He had always been so kind, always willing to chat as she took his order. She wondered what he did for a living... but he had always dodged her question with a clever anecdote.



As she walked back out she gave an extra bounce to her step, causing her to bounce a bit more than usual.

“I hope he notices!” she thought with great excitement... she had neglected to wear panties today in a wild streak of yiffiness.

Her normally peaceful nights had been filled with squirming against her chair as she read her novels and replace the male characters with Cale.





“Good morning Cale! How’s the dragon?” she asks with a squint.

“Wonderful! Wonderful, and how’s the little fennec? You seem extra energetic today!” he smiles back.

Her mind races as he complements her. “Gooood...I was thinking, maybe you’d want to hang out sometime?” she coos back before taking his order.

She swirls around and saunters to the back.



Cindy stood in deep thought while bending over the coffee machine as she changed the filter.

Suddenly the fur on the back of her neck stood up and she sensed someone behind her.

With weak knees and tingling abdomen the fennec gasped aloud and turned around, rump firmly against the counter.



As she recognizes the friendly dragon's figure she cries out, "Cale! You scared me! B-what are you doing... back here?"

The dragon shifts his weight and looks her over. "I thought we could get a way for a while... you said you wanted to hang out?"

The fennec's mind raced as she tried to think of a response... "Oh! Oh I dunno... I'm at work though..." she said quickly, her eyes shot back and forth at the floor.



“We’ve known each other a long time... I really like you...” he confessed to her as he took a step closer. His left foot sat between her hind paws as he slid around her body. Cale’s hands met her hips as he looked up and down her chest.



“So pretty Cindy...It was so hard to keep from flirting with you.” He said in a low toned whisper.

Cindy gasped as his strong fingers trailed along her stomach and she felt her tingling increase. “Cale... I... I can’t, not here I mean!” she manages as he kissed her neck.

In an involuntary reaction the fennec's muzzle rose and her eyes closed as his hands began to run down the sides of her thighs. The thought of her romance novels began to flood her mind and it became difficult for her to think... her loins began to dampen.





Reluctantly Cindy pushed Cale off of her, the strong dragon stood looking her over and sniffing the air noticeably.

With eyes averted she rushed into the back and began to work on the food order.

From behind her she could still sense the dragon,

“I know you want me...” he says as he walks.



The sound of the strong dragon walking towards her causes Cindy to shiver as she works... her ears flip back and she begins to feel weak in the knees once more. Dragon hands rub her hips and she tries to ignore him despite the dampness in her loins.

“He knows I don’t have panties on... what was I thinking... even I can smell me...” she thinks with a worried look.

“I don’t hear a no...” he growls, hands cupping her breasts.



She squirms against him as he pulls out one breast then the other.

To Cindy's surprise Cale bear hugs her and picks her up. She squeals briefly before being carried over to the prep table.

With a thud he drops her onto her puffy pussy, causing her breasts to jiggle and fall back in. Cindy looks down nervously and pulls her breasts out for him... she sighs...knowing her skirt surely stained.



Without a word the dragon pushes her back, causing her knees to raise above her muzzle.

Cindy gives a little pathetic cry as he does but submits to him, spreading her legs at the first prompting.



The dragon flings his shirt off to show her his chiseled scales before looking down at her exposed vulva.

Cale slides his talon into her pussy... growling as he tests her out...

"Don't worry Cindy I won't tell a soul."
He says while stroking her lips, causing her to moan softly in a helpless stupor.



She nods and slides into the sexiest pose she can think of. Cale drops his pants and his dragon member bounces free... he walks over to her and suddenly takes her by the hind paw.

Cindy almost squeals but stays quiet as he growls and pulls the female towards his naked body. Her bare rump slides along the metal before he picks her up and climbs onto the table.

Only pants escape her muzzle as she's moved around like a rag doll. Manhandled, the fennec nearly drips her juices from her excitement... not only being taken in such a sudden manner but by her crush Cale.





Cale tosses Cindy onto his lap.. his cock suddenly jabs her lips and he reaches down to correct it, resting himself against her clit.

Cindy had never been taken so abruptly and the dragon's kisses were met with sloppy uncoordinated licks as her mind numbed.





The pair made out on the table until the dragon was pulsing and seeping against her body... he then growls and flung her against the table with a rough thump.

She cried out a little bit as he pulled her legs apart. She absentmindedly complied, helping spread for him as he pressed down on her back.



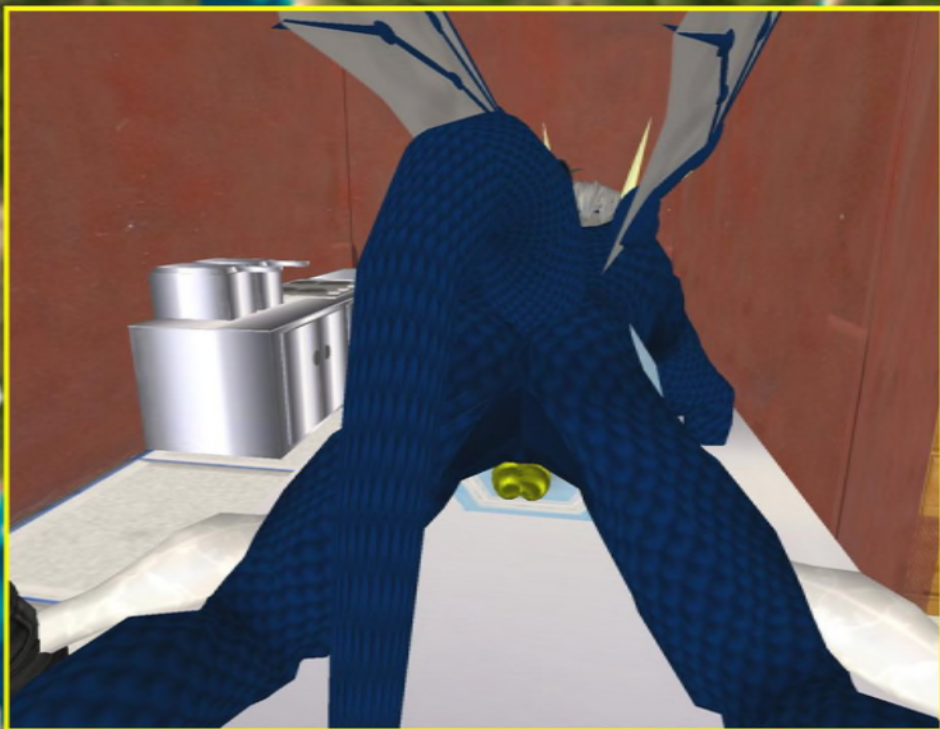
Cooing the male dragon slid his cock into her slippery canal.

A sudden rush of pain ran through her body as the large male took her... he pulled out immediately and sniffed at her nose... she began to cry.

Cindy tried to stifle her sobs... now totally aroused by her partner. "Cin-" "No-puh-please keep going... you're just really



big..." she manages with closed eyes, sniffing to herself, "Fuck me Cale." She moaned softly.



Almost instantly he rammed his cock into her and she cried some more... he began to pump her steadily against the table, strong hand against her back as he dominated her. A line of her fluids ran down her cheek and met the table as the dragon had her way with her... the Fennec had never been taken in such a lude fashion but was beginning to love it despite her crying.

She cried even more as she thought of what a ditz Cale must think of her... crying as he fucked her. It wasn't long before the dragon's balls began to slap against the table. He grunts and pulls her up, holding her like a wheelbarrow as he banged her.



Cale had sensed her unusual energy that morning... her scent hinted to him her mood and he had made the decision to make his move. As he looked down at the crying fennec he leaned down and kissed her on the side of the muzzle, "Please Cale... bang me..." she squeals with clenched teeth.. she kisses back with great vigor before he rises.

"Yeah baby... who's your daddy?" he snarls. "You! You are!" "Who's your daddy?" "Cale! Fuck me!" she moans, muzzle pressed against the table. The bucking dragon holds her hips and pounds her steadily though the questioning, causing her words to cut in and out.



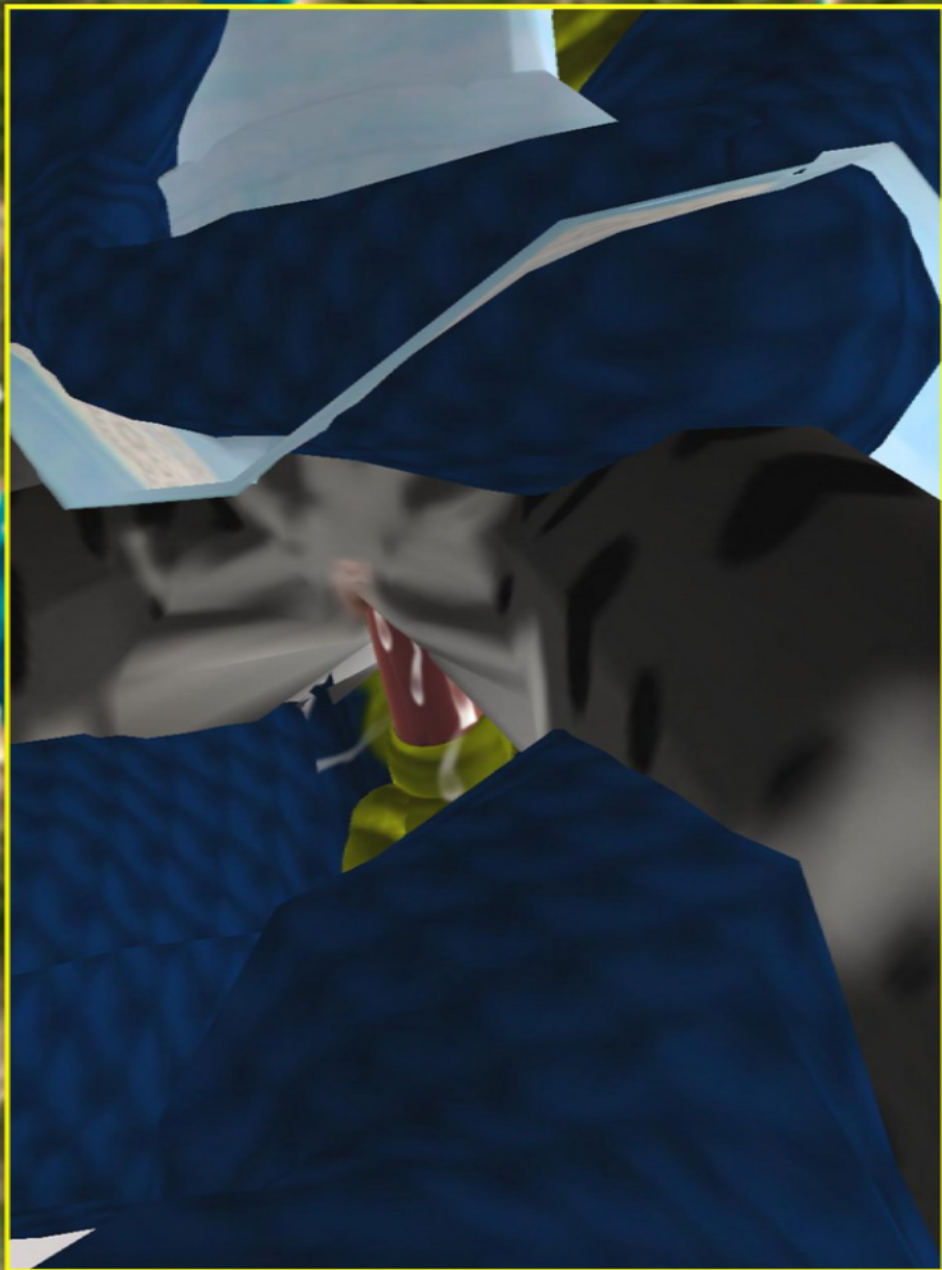
"I'm... ggrra... I'm your bitch!" she grunts as she rubs her nipples.

With bangs and clangs the dragon clamors to lay down on the table. Cindy pants and haughtily climbs onto of him and aims his cock for her pussy... "grh... yeah... fuck that pussy!" she cries out...

"I knew you'd love a dragon master." He comments as he pulls her back down on him by her arms... she moans as he fills her once more and he uses her like a sex doll.



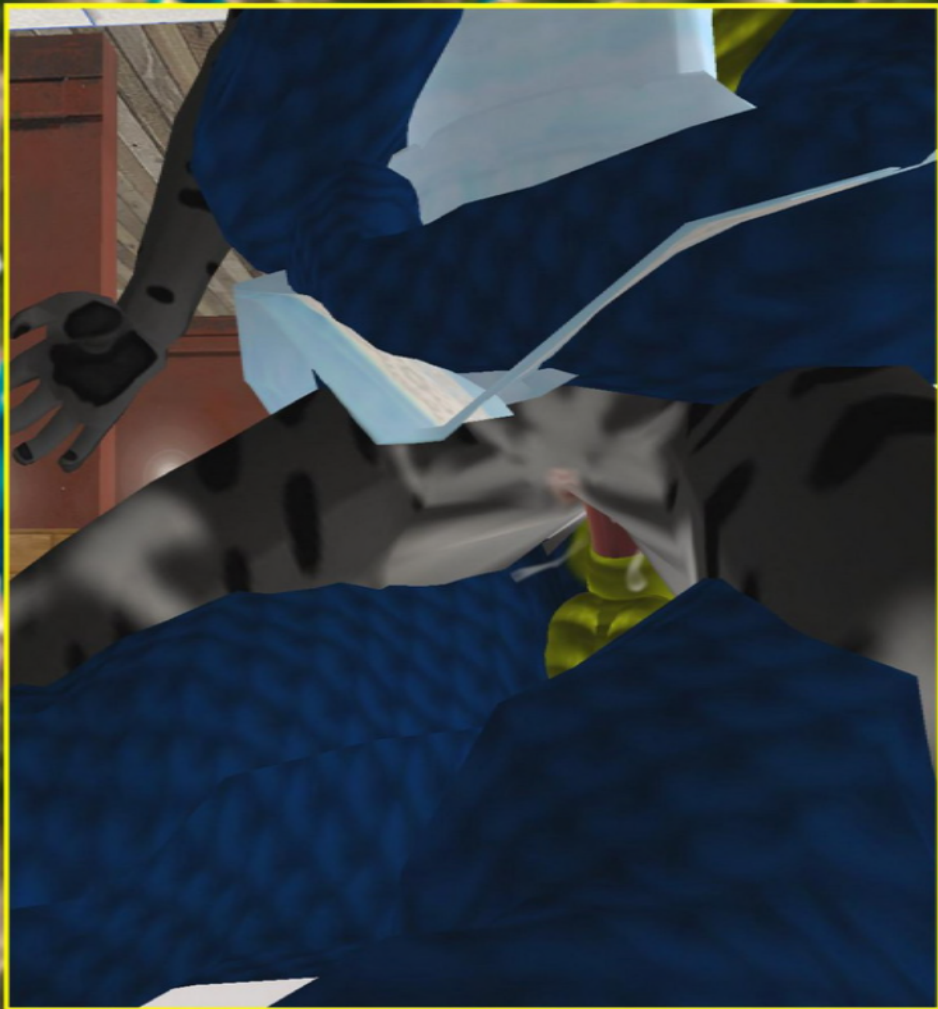
The couple bounces and writhes until the fennec clinches up and gasps suddenly... he dragon growls at the thought of his girl cumming and he feels her leave her juices on his crotch.



“Yeah... we were made for e—grh...ggaaahhs” he grunts and winces. Cale’s forehead presses against the back of her head as he seizes up.

“I’ve been super horny this week... I’m gonna get pregnant for sure...” she thinks as she feels him stop and hold her firmly. The dragon unloads weeks worth of his seed into the fertile fennec.

He grunts and coos victoriously as he does. She desperately wants to share this moment with him but knows what feels like gallons of dragon cum will surely give her a dragon in her belly.



“Fuck - I’m gonna get pregnant...” she growls... he only pants and coos as he finished filling her... the ample amounts of dragon semen floods against their bodies and onto the table.

“Mm that was good baby...you know you wanted it...”

“yes...” she says in a submissive manner... her previous anger washed away by his words. Cale rubs her back and groans as he slides out of her, admiring the mess he’d made...

“Cale! Cale! Oh my g-“ Cindy squeaks. The sticky fennec looks out though the opening in the wall at the patrons staring back at her. She frantically climbs off the dragon and he grunts in a confused fashion, looking side to side as she hops off.





The shocked waitress pulls down on her skirt, desperately trying to hide the lines of cum making their way down her leg.

Cale jumps off and stands behind her, "Hey babe look at all the cum on me still." He chuckles before looking up at the audience.

The dragon steps behind the clothed fennec as she tucks her breasts back in her top. "Huh..." he says.



RAINBOW TIGER



Club Rainbow Tiger Rainbow Stables RT Angels
Yiff Boxes Gym & Pool Church of Elvis
Events Hall tenoversix.net Pooka Park Playfoxx
Pedeco Kitty's Snowy Dream Damaged Merchandise

Lost Kittens

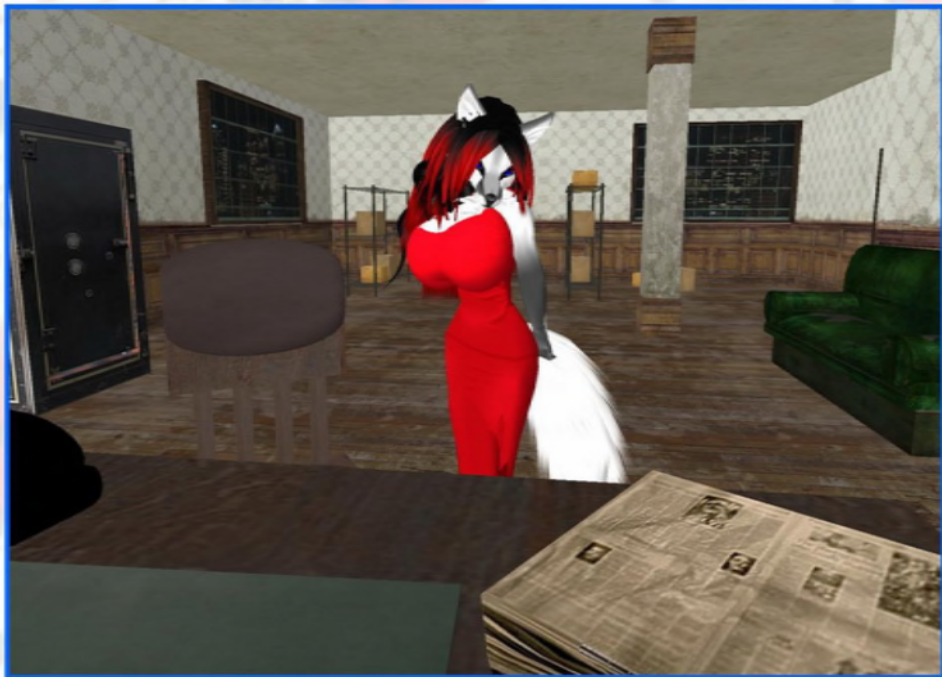
Action Scene 2

This vixen's latest litter has gone missing! She seems so crestfallen about her lost litter of pups, or were they kittens? Its not important I guess... just any excuse to talk to that hunky detective that caught her eye...

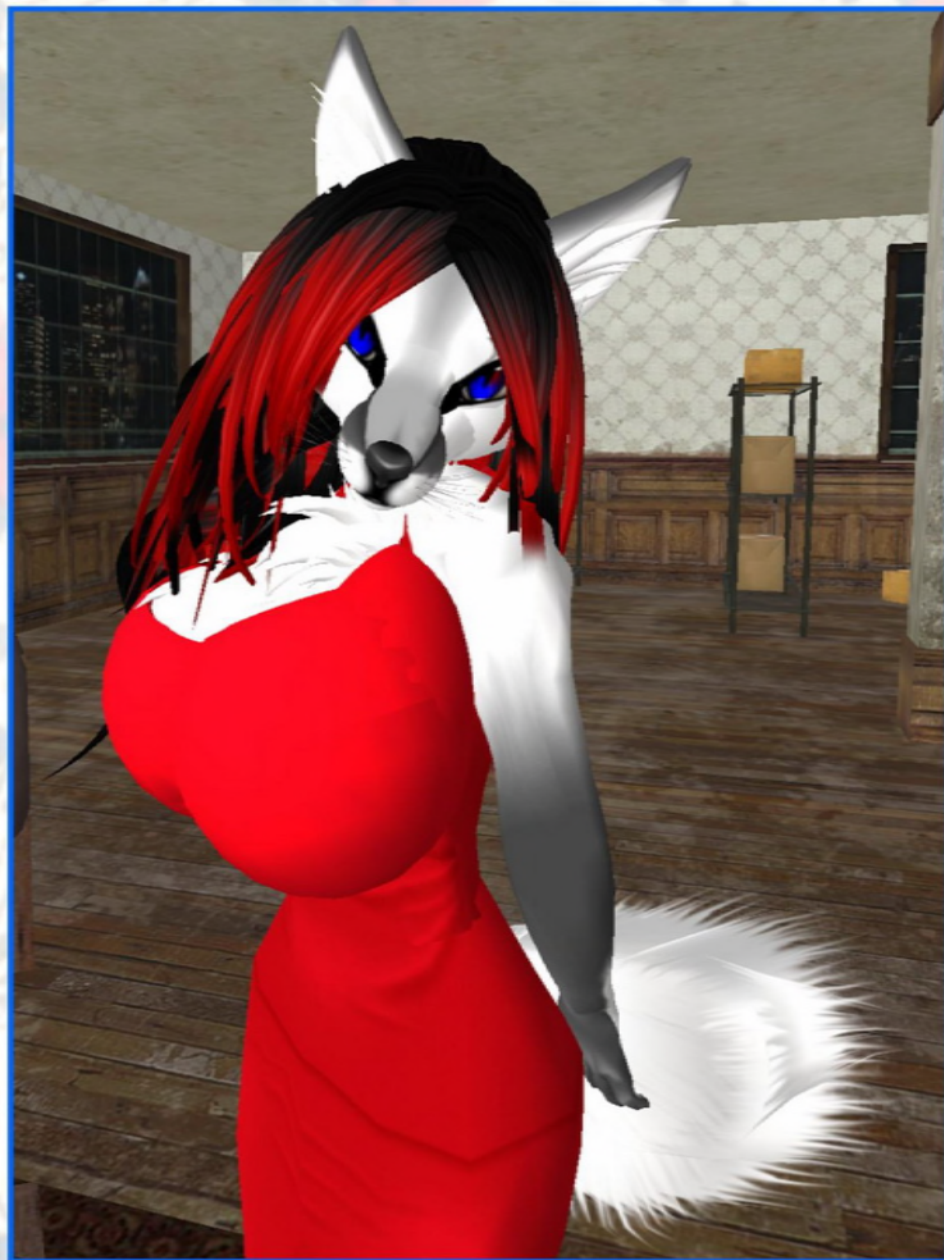
Starring:

Detective: Lyoko Summers
Busty Vixxen: Delia Locataire





The knocking from the stairwell woke Private Detective Roseburry from his sound sleep at the office desk. With a grumble he slid up to greet the poor shmoe as he ambled into the room. Much to his surprise a vixen in a bright red dress slid her way into the room...as she walked her muzzle brushed her voluptuous breasts. "Hello there... detective..." she cooed, fluffing her hair with her paw as her breasts sway and jiggle in their tight top. His eyes fixate on the stretched fabric as it digs into her soft mounds, "Yeah babe... whatcha need, you my four o'clock?" he asks with a smirk. "Its two o'clock!" rings the shrieking voice of his secretary from the other room. "Alright already!" he grumbled before returning his upon the curvy vixen before him.



"Say there...I've... I've lost my kittens!" she wails. Suddenly she swats her paws over her eyes.

"They're all gone!" she sobs, one finger aside as she peers out at the saber-toothed tiger watching her.

"Kittens? But you're...Oh... well sure babe." He says before standing up before her.



As she tried to sob her large breasts bounced and swayed.

"Have a seat toots, you must be tired." A smile crept across her face as she bent over a bit, "Whatever shall I do?" she cried as her breasts swayed back and forth.

"You poor thing. Have a seat, you must be tired." The detective said in an unusually soothing tone.



The vixen perched herself on the chair, bent over slightly as she tried to sit cross-legged.

As she pulls herself up onto the chair her left breast pops free of its enclosure. She continues to bounce as she finally gets up on the chair.



Detective Roseburry salivates as the heavy breast and nipple stay before him, the vixen makes little grunting noises as she comes to rest.

Casually and expertly she pops herself back in her top and looks up at the male, mascara bleeding below her eyes.



"You see..." she says as she cups her breasts and wiggles them a bit,

"I'm... I'm still..." she whimpers before bursting into tears once more.

"Let me have a closer look." Roseburry says in a serious tone.

Happily she climbs up onto his desk on all fours. She gently pulls out each breast one at a time and lets the heavy mammary fall and sway.

With her head down she cries to him, "I... can't even look at them out thinking of my poor hungry kittens."



Humming and examining her from various angles the detective asks, "How many were there?" as she lays down on the desk for him, holding her large breasts up for him.

"Umm.. fi-no six of them."

"Well they never went hungry with their momma now did they." He says under his breath while leaning over and getting a closer look.

The vixen coos at the thought of him enjoying her large breasts and she rubs her nipples slowly with her soft pads. His nose brushes just above her nipples and he sniffs a bit. "I better get their scent down too."

He says as he sniffs and hovers over her now very erect nipples. She smiles as if comforted by his caring and runs her paw down her stomach. "Do you need the momma's scent too?" she asks him, fighting a smirk. "Say that's an idea there."

Just as he finishes the vixen pulls up her skirt slowly for him. She smiles and coos as her pad brushes her clit and she rolls up her skirt around her midsection with great care. Her right paw rubs down her breast to flatten and sway. She lets out a small sigh paired with a light

moan as he sniffs at her areola... his breath blowing against her stiff nipples.



"Here you go... I haven't washed since their birth..." she says softly, paw above her clit as she raises her left hind paw against the desk for him.

He nods and moves down pretending to inspect her body as if she were evidence.

The saber tooth's nose hovers over the vixen's well used slit... he sniffs delicately at her and his whiskers tickle her folds.



An explosion of giggles rack the vixen and she holds her breasts to keep them from jiggling too much.

"Let's get you over here for me babe, I need a closer look. How long ago were they born?" he asks, hands running over her hips as he helps her onto his chair.

The vixen giggles as her breasts hang down enough to lay against the desk as her rump is aimed at him.

"Oh. About a week ago..." she sighs. Roseburry rubs her hips and she lifts her tail to the side for him. He kneels down and sniffs at her tailhole and swollen pussy lips.



"I'll need a closer look." He says with a sad tone. The vixen nods, trying to hide her smirk as she spreads her legs for him and hears his belt thud to the wooden floor below.



Cooing and moaning the vixen prepares herself for the probing.

Roseburry readies himself and his cock pokes her rump accidentally... soon he's rubbing her lips and humming as she tries to look back though her breasts with no avail. With her head up and tail raised the vixen gasps as the feline enters her sharply. He growls and begins to pump her faster than most males did.



"Ahhh... suu....." she coos to him softly as her breasts rub against the desktop.

With great intensity he begins to pound the mother hard,

causing her breasts to flatten some against the desk.

"So..grh...is this how the kittens... were made?" he asks as he pushes her against the desk. "Nnrrah... f- Yes... the daddy... paid extra and he... ended up giving me a litter." She managed as her tongue almost hangs out from the euphoria.





As he bucks into her extra deep the detective leans over and inspects her flat abdomen.

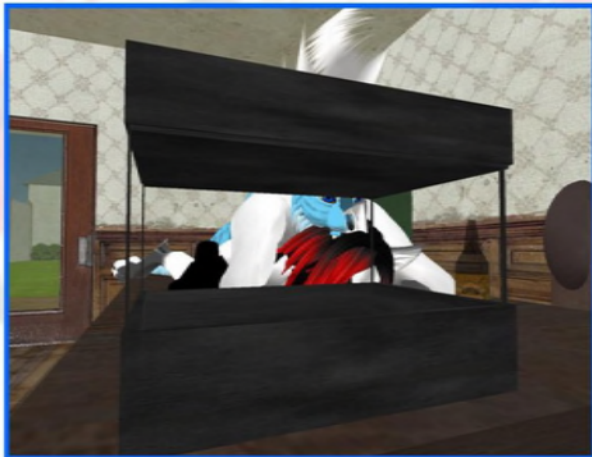
He then slides out and rubs her pussy and clit, "Looks good... so far" he pants and he helps her up onto his desk where she happily lays flat against, legs spread wide and tail flickering happily.



With a sniff and a grunt he climbs up behind her and growls hard... he aims his cock down at her pussy and presses into the vixen of the night.

Even though she appears to be well versed from the outside, she milks him with a rolling motion. Walls clenched around his barbed cock the vixen happily pants against the desk, muzzle pointing down as she holds her breasts up.

The male grinds her down against the desk and her breasts press painfully against the surface, nipples pulling hard against the velvet writing surface. With little care for her mammaries he lays on top of her, groaning a bit as he digs his cock into her slit with great pleasure.



"What do ya usually charge hunny?" he asks.

She squeezes him back twice and he nods to her.

"Your'e a dirty one aren't ya?" he grunts in her ear as he pumps her.

A shiver runs though her at the words and she has a small orgasm against the desk, a few drops of dew drop onto his desk.





From the other room a shrieking voice screams, “What did you call me?”

“Not you for crying out loud!” he barks back.

The vixen only coos as he talks to her, “Thaaats right... so how many litters ya got? I bet you let anyone try for a go for the right price.” He says seductively.



Groaning under him and clasping her breasts the vixen yelps, “ah! 6! Aahh!” she manages.

“Ohh... you like it when they fill ya right up...”

“mm-MMhhmm-grh”

“Right, well looks good from this angle, up and Adam babe.” He says to her as she immediately gets up onto her knees.

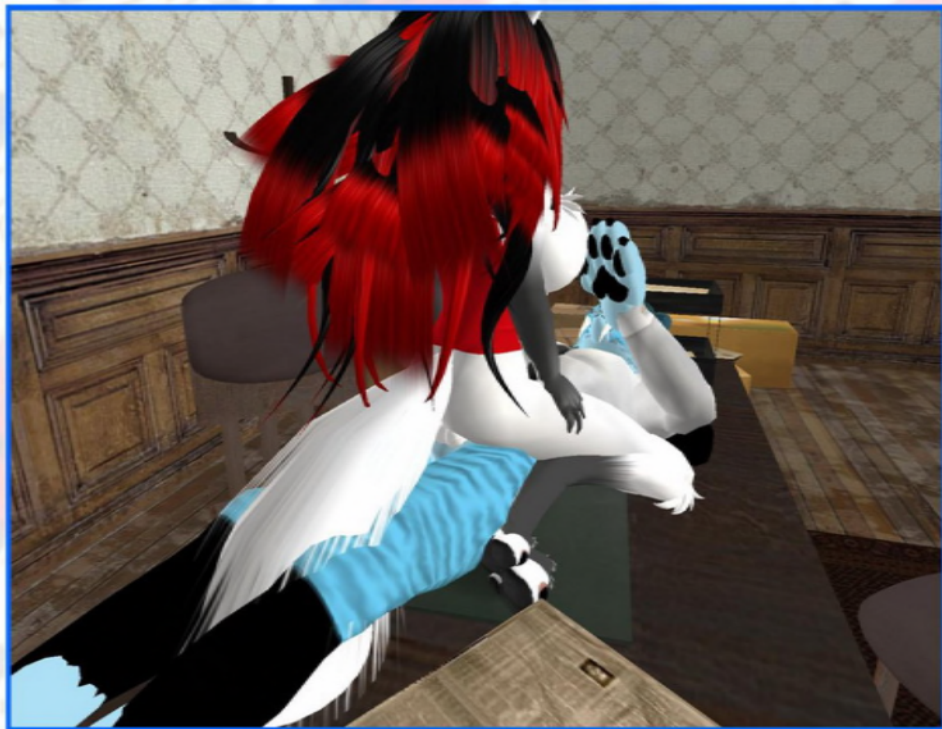


The vixen's forearms dangle below her breasts as she waits for him to lay down and hold his cock for her.

She slides over him and aims his cock for her...

instantly she's down on top of him and bucking widely.





He grunts and groans, his paws reach up for her massive breasts and he holds onto the bouncing bodies as she rides him.

She moans, “mmhmmm” as she rides him...”Mommys working on finding you...”

“Work’n real hard.” he groans back at her as he tugs at her firm nipples.



The paws of the tiger rake over her breasts and squeeze her soft pillowy mounds in his strong paws.

She rocks forward and back on him, allowing her clit to grind his fur until she is raked by a series of small orgasms though her professionalism keeps her riding him just as hard.



As he groans from her flexing pussy the detective rubs her hips until her orgasm dissipates.

Her juices flow downward against his fur, dampening his crotch with her hanging lips.



“Alright babe... up and off I’m not lookn’ for a litter.” He grunts.

She coos and climbs up off of him, leaving his cock to fall against his belly with a slap. The vixen’s leg flips over his chest and she straddles him backwards, giving him a good look at her gaping pussy just fresh from being spread.

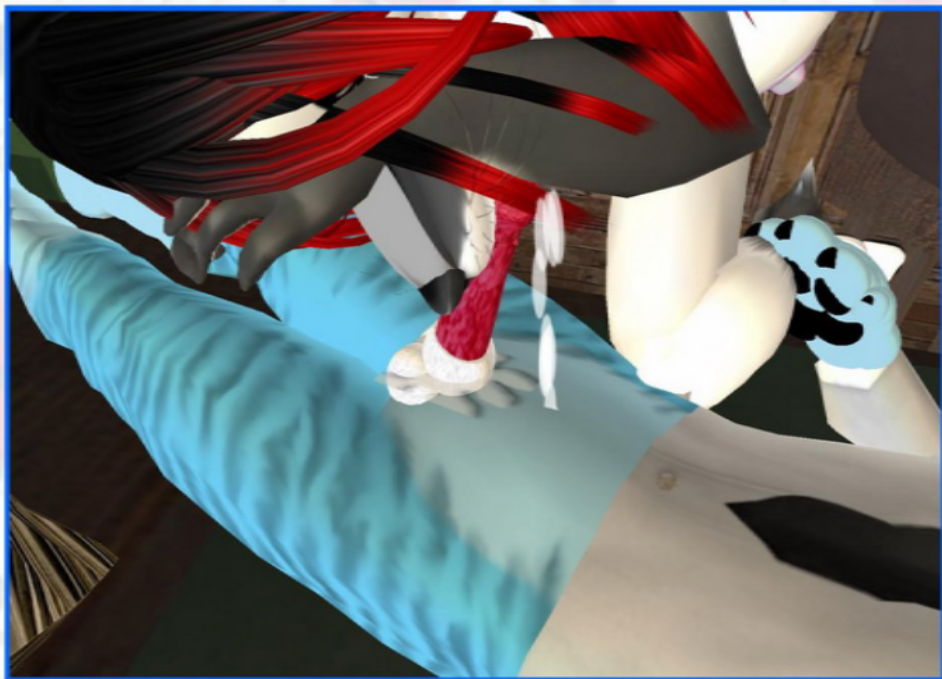
She struggles to keep hold of the desk as her breasts sway and smack against her arms. Finally she nuzzles his cock and picks it up in her soft paws.



Silently the detective looks down at the now happy vixen as she rubs her nose and lips against his barbed meat.

He groans as she engulfs his head and pulls downward, rubbing him between her cheeks and gums.





She humms in a soothing tone as she begins to work him faster, causing him to flinch until he could take her expert cock-sucking no more.

With a lurch he lets fly a sticky glob of cum all over her nose which she licks up instantly. Murring uncontrollably she licks at the cum as it erupts from his body, lavishing the taste as the left side of her muzzle becomes coated with the slippery substance.



“Buh... kittens... I’ll get right on it.” He stammers as he looks down at his cock firmly grasped by the hungry vixen before him.